WRESTLING THEN & NOW

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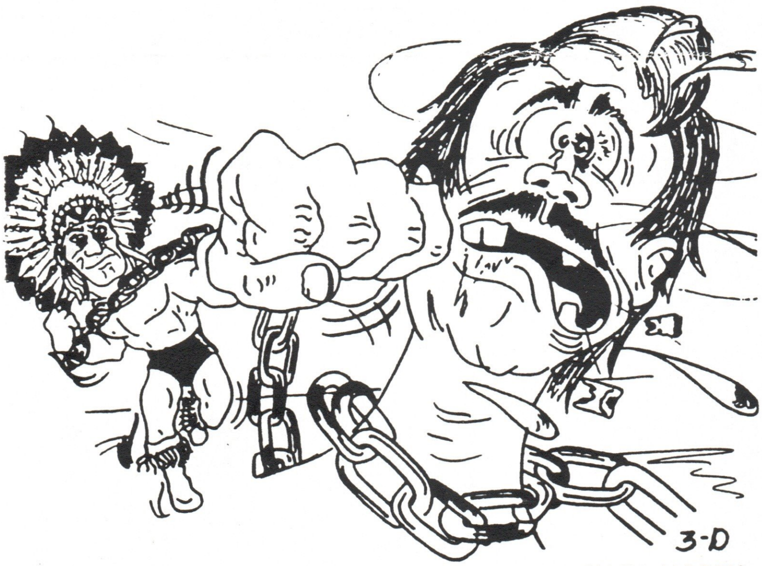
WAHOO & HIS FAMOUS FRIENDS!



WAHOO NEVER BEATEN IN A CHAIN MATCH OR AN INDIAN STRAP MATCH

WAHOO WITH LEE TREVINO AND CHARLEY PRIDE

CONGRESSMAN GEORGE BUSH A REAL WAHOO ROOTER!

CONGRESSMAN GEORGE BUSH PRESENTS A PLAQUE TO PROMOTER PAUL BOESCH.

Congressman George Bush, who is running for the Senate seat in the November elections, was one of the more than 10,000 people on hand for last week's Texas Death Match between Dory Funk, Sr. and Wahoo McDaniel. George came for two reasons, one was to present, on behalf of the NWA, a plaque to promoter Paul Boesch recognizing Houston as pro-wrestling's City of the Seventies. And it was a distinct honor to have so distinguished a citizen make the presentation.

But George had a more personal reason for bringing his fine family here. He renewed acquaintance with an old friend, a young man whom he helped in the direction of his future career as he has helped so many other people. That man was Wahoo McDaniel and Congressman George Bush was Wahoo's Little League coach back in Midland, Texas when the Indian was just out of the papoose stage.

"Wahoo was always a fine athlete and a great sportsman," said the Congressman, "and his success shows what a lot of hard work can do when you apply yourself. I hope he wins the world title and I will be here rooting for him to do it." 8/28/70

Ginzburg's Gab

Happy Easter & Passover all you grapplin' greats out there, and welcome to another nostalgic issue of WT&N!

Believe it or not, I've actually attended a handful of WWF MSG cards of late, as a friend's sister works for the NBA and hooks us up for some freebies up in the skybox. I almost never mention these shows in WT&N because 1) they're covered in the other sheets and 2) they're generally mediocre at best and don't deserve the space. But I do have a few observations from some recent visits. First off, I think Brian Christopher is going to be a huge star. The fans had no idea who he was in his debut vs. Snuka (who received a heroe's welcome!). Christopher had them hating his guts within maybe 2 minutes. Secondly, I also noticed that the older hardcore's expectations have decreased dramatically. On one or two shows that were actually "entertaining" (i.e. all matches in the 2-3* range), they actually emerged "happy." The fact that the promotion has improved their product from nightmarish to adequate isn't exactly reason to jump up and do handstands as far as I'm concerned. Other "observations" include the fact that Lex Luger just doesn't give a damn in the ring nor does IRS who has carefully studied Ivan Putski tapes to "master" mind-numbing rest holds. I've also found Yokozuna to be semi-entertaining and actually quick for a big man (although the sneaky Japanese act is dated to say the least). In summary, you gets what you pays for and at $11-$20 a ticket, I'd rather spend a $100 and travel down to Philly for ECW cards!

One of the most interesting sheets out there is Barry Rose's Chairshots ($1 to 200 Leslie Drive, Apt. 717, Hallandale, Fl. 33009). John Hitchcock's works is consistently good as is Mike Terry's, Chris Qualmann's & Pete Lederberg's. Jeff X, though, should really try paying for something occasionally: his articles on tape and sheet bootlegging always comes off to me as chintzy. Hey, if you have all the money in the world for cable tv and mediocre house shows, break down for a few bucks, pal.

This is a sheet that although infuriating at times, always leaves me thinking & is probably the best bargain in wrestling at only a buck. And if you want to read a sheet that's **always wild and also a bargain,** check out Sushi at PO Box 36189 San Jose, Ca. 95158 for $4 and 4 SASES for 4 issues. Jeff always tells it like it is- no butt-kissing here!

One thing that always amuses me in the sheets is the analysis of the announcers. Let me give you my perspective: you could get James Earl Jones to come out and announce WCW or WWF and it wouldn't hide the fact that 95% of the wrestling is garbage. WCW is **insane** to pay top dollar to these guys when their in-ring product is so inconsistent. As rappers Cypress Hill so eloquently put it, WCW is "insane in the membrane!" By the way, I think what wrestling really needs more of is holograms. Definitely. Forget the house shows altogether and don't work on improving the PPV's. Just gimme more holograms!

Spring sale: WT&N T-Shirts only $9.99 this month including postage(overseas $11.99)! Full/multi-colored Bill "Potshot" Kunkel art! Give 3 gift subs and get a freebie!

Back issue packages are now $30 (all issues since Jan. 1990). That's a little more than .50¢/issue so checkitout newer readers.

Serious jams caught live- 350 pound Solomon Burke (resplendent in a Pink jacket with spangles) in an awesome R&B explosion. Also a shockingly entertaining Janet Jackson show at MSG.

Great flicks worth seeing: Glengarry Glen Ross, Hellraiser 3 and A Bronx Tale, & Legend of Fong Sai-Yuk (wild martial arts- Jet Li is awesome!) Must see: Schindler's List.

If I never see them again it'll be too soon department: Shockmaster, Equalizer, Ludvig Borger (the poor man's Waldo Von Erich), Crush, Tex & Shanghai, Hercules, Warlord, Hogan, Monsoon, Jake, & of course McMahon (That's Vince and Ed- and you can throw in Dick Clark too).

Brought in the new year with Lou Thesz live on my radio spot (WBAI's Light Show- 99.5FM/NYC Fri nites/Sat morns 3-5AM). I have a weekly 5 min update in the 3:30-4:00 AM range and have live guests like Thesz, Sherri Martell, Jim Cornette the last Fri. of every second month so look for us the last Fri. of April, June, Aug. Oct. Dec. for lengthy interviews.

In parting, I finally caught that flick, Indecent Proposal. An odd thought came to me while watching. As many people would sleep with Redford for free, wouldn't the whole premise of the movie been a bit different if Abdullah the Butcher played the lead?

Catch you all in 30.

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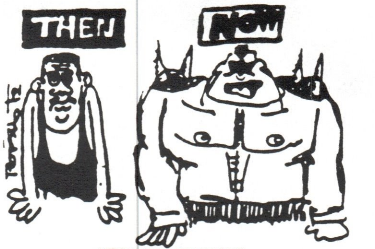

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BIOGRAPHY OF A CHAMP

HARLEY RACE has come a long way since those days back in the 50's when he was a farm boy growing up in Quickman, Mo., a community with a population of less than 100.

He was still a teenager when he went to see the late Gus Karras, well-known wrestling promoter. Karras saw great potential for the eager young farm boy whose greatest ambition in life was to become a professional wrestler, like the one he'd seen on TV.

Karras was more than a wrestling promoter to Harley, he became a close friend and in many ways he was like a father. Karras got the young wrestler stated by working him out in Kansas City gyms and arranged for his first match, also in Kansas City.

In the late 50's Harley was involved in a serious automobile accident and the country doctor his family called in wanted to amputate his right leg. Karras called in a bone specialist and invested $15,000 in the surgery and rehabilitation of his young protege. The money was paid back but the feeling of gratitude still lingers in Harley Race's voice as he speaks softly about his late friend.

After years of wrestling in a countless number of cities around the country, Harley Race achieved the ultimate goal in Kansas City on May 24, 1973 when he defeated Fory Funk Jr, for the world championship title. That victory was shortlived because in July 20 of the same year, after wrestling 18 consecutive nights and flying from Calgary, Canada to Huston, Texas, Harley Race lost the title to Jack Brisco.

Defeat is always a hard thing to forget but to Harley his defeat in 1973 is especially difficult to forget. "I was tired. Actually, I was completely exhausted after 18 nights of wrestling followed by a long trip to Houston. It was a big night because just before the match got underway I was presented with a new championship belt that had been made to replace the one used since 1905. There wasn't even time to put it on before the match. I just held it up to me for pictures to be taken. I lost the match and the title 32 minutes after they presented the belt to me. I never had a chance to put the belt on"

The chance to wear the world championship belt finally came again this year when Harley Race regained the title on February 6 in Toronto, Canada.

Harley Race now belongs to a rather elite group of men, for few wrestlers since 1905 have been able to regain the world championship title once they lost it.

When asked about the possibility of retirement Harley had this to say, "A good wrestler can continue well into his 40's. Most are in their prime in their mid 20's. I'm fortunate, I started early and I'm still in my prime. I'd never retire as long as I hold the title but when the day comes that I do retire I'll probably get involved in some form of wrestling promotion. After all, wrestling is all I've ever really known.

Aside from the injuries, broken bones and scars and an occasional over-zealous fan, professional wrestling can be a lucrative profession, especially when you're at the top of that profession and the percentage cut gets big.

For those who scoff at professional wrestling and tag it "phony" there are just as many who love and support the sport. The scoffers don't upset Harley Race.

Besides a comfortable income, professional wrestling has made a world traveller out of the farm boy from Missouri. So far Harley Race has travelled frequently to Japan, Australia and throughout Europe and the U.S. His family accompanies him most of the time during the summer months.

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COMMENTS FROM THE PROMOTER

Steve Rickard

The history of wrestling can be traced, by parchment and stone cuttings, almost to the dawn of time. On the ancient tombs of the Egyptians are found rock carvings showing the basic positions of all the holds known to man.

The history of the World Heavyweight championship has been recorded since 1905. Gotch and Hackenschmidt fought this match with Gotch being the winner. Over the many years there have been numerous challengers to the various champion. However, 1978, is only the second occasion for the N.W.A. World Champion to visit N.Z. Jack Briscoe being the first in 1973. It is a great honour for our organization to be given the opportunity to promote such a gala event.

I am sure the N.Z. wrestling fans join us in our
Welcome to World Champion
Harley Race

KARL GOTCH & BILLY ROBINSON BY: DR. MIKE LANO

Many of us lament that Karl Gotch never got his true "due" from professional wrestling. Named by Al Haft after himself (Haft initially wrestled as "young" Gotch after Frank Gotch), Gotch was welcomed into the Ohio area by a guy who would end up being his closest friend of all- Dr. Big Bill Miller. Bill would be one of the few who would see the nice guy shining through all that guff- Karl was a shooter, and damn proud of it. One time when both were working for Verne Gagne, a collegiate champion amateur came up and thought it would be a piece of cake to turn pro wrestler. Verne got him in the ring, and the kid was able to escape and nearly pin Verne, according to Bill Miller. Even Big Bill had a hard time teaching a comeuppance to the kid, who was very good. But then harmless looking Karl Gotch quietly asked if he'd want to take him on and it was hook, hook, snap, crackle and pop as the kid cried out for mercy (submission mercy). Perhaps only one other can hook like Thesz and Gotch, and that is the great Billy Robinson.

Billy turned pro around 1966 after training with Billy Joyce, Jackie "Mr. TV" Pallo and Mick McManus. Al Hayes, Lord Pat Roach and Adrian Street were turning pro about the same time, although Robinson was the first of his group to win the British Empire Championship in several weight classes. British wrestling, both groups, for decades had weight classes much like Mexico. Matches were usually fought in rounds, like L.A. tv used to do, the "Australian Rules Round System." I don't know where they came up with that monicker, but it worked to allow more commercials in for Mike LeBell. Anyway, Billy caught the eye of Verne Gagne who brought him over about early 1971 amidst a great class of guys- Verne, Horst Hoffman, Georff Portz, Snuka, Muraco, Ivan Koloff, and the usuals from that great territory of guys who could actually wrestle. Billy was more than a wrestler, as he brought his notorious shoot and hooking skills with him. Many classic brawls with Nick Bockwinkle and Ray Stevens earned equally thrilling title bouts with champion Gagne. Billy and Koloff never quite got the AWA title, but should have. It wasn't till later after years of service, that Bill finally got 1/2 of the tag titles with Crusher, but his duo with fellow Brit, Geoff Portz should've also received the straps. Bill had some great matches in the interesting territory-land of Chicago against St. Louis and WWA guys like Pat O'Connor and Wilbur Snyder, and I guess Verne made sure he got the Ring Magazine Gold Belt in Hawaii a few times (at this time in '73 and '74, Verne's guys dominated Lord Blears/Ed Francis' promotion along with some of Baba's guys). In Japan, Bill primarily worked the now-defunct IWE that was AWA-affiliated with stars Rusher Kimura, Animal Hamaguchi, Shozo Kobayashi, Thunder Sugiyami and more. He had superb bouts with Kobayashi, who worked non-American styles that complimented Robinson's shoot-appearing Japanese style. He and Thesz and Gotch were intertwined in training guys there, and of course no one can forget those AWA Gagne Schools of '73-'75 when they turned out Ric Flair, Ric Steamboat, Ken Patera, Jim Brunzell, polished up Ali Vaziri and Dennis Stamp, the Francis kids and others. Billy for some reason was uncompromising and very proud of his skills. The one hour draws, legit, I shot in person of Billy against Nick were some of the best bouts I've ever witnessed, in terms of chain-wrestling and believability. He had the magic. I even saw perhaps the most unusual match with him carrying Blassie in '74 in Honolulu and Billy had great matches there with Ripper Collins, Lonnie Mayne, Johnny Barend, AWA nemesis Billy Graham, Verne and others. Back to NJPW, Billy had classic legendary matches with Jack Brisco and Antonio Inoki that are revered to this day. As he stayed on with Verne, he kind of ended up teaching full-time. When the AWA started to become Anyone Who'se Available- Billy was miscast as a heel in the early 80's. He still helped teach people like Mimi Lesseos and Brad Rheingans, but he later tired of it and moved to Las Vegas where he became a well-respected security guard for one of the top casinos. I made sure Art Abrams didn't forget to mention this giant's name at the March 1991 Cauliflower Alley Club Banquet.

No one should forget the accomplishments, the memories and the wonderful athletics of the great one, Billy Robinson.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Anyone out there remember Robinson vs. Johnny Rodz at Madison Square Garden? How about (believe it or not) Robinson and Kamala vs. Sgt. Slaughter, a handicap match, at a Pro Wrestling USA card at Meadowlands?)- E.G.

SPOTLIGHTING WILLIAM MULDOON

BY: DALE PIERCE

While much has been said concerning the antics of modern wrestlers parading around in silly costumes and using gimmicks to attract a crowd, such is and was nothing new. Going back to the turn of the century and beyond, wrestlers were donning odd clothes and taking odd nicknames in order to jazz up the wrestling shows. Just how much fakery went on remains suspect, but most would agree there was a good deal more than would meet the eye. Charlie Cuttler for example was involved in the controversial throwing of a bout, where people had lost farms, bank accounts, and fortunes in side bets, making him one of the most loathed titleholders in history. Even further still, in the 1880's and 90's, the showmanship side of pro wrestling prevailed. One such case was that of William Muldoon.

Muldoon travelled about the U.S., dressing in the clothes of a gladiator and taking on all comers, becoming one of the first to utilize clothing to raise the eyebrows of the fans. While he could undoubtedly tie people into knots when so desired, there remains little doubt that many of his traveling shows were altered in order to accommodate side bets and to see Muldoon, either way, came out ahead. If bets were running against the favorite or favorites on the shows, these people would win. If the challengers seemed destined to lose, caught on to the fact that they were all part of an elaborate con game which not only Muldoon, but many others like him, pulled off. And those who claim everything was on the level prior to the era of Gorgeous George still think they have a leg to stand on?

After retirement from the ring, Muldoon remained active in sports, including a position with the New York State Athletic Commission. he lived to be an old man, gloating about by-gone day,s yet keeping predictably mum about those he'd fleeced in side bets. He is buried in Visalia, New York.

Excerpts from this article from Wild West Characters by Dale Pierce, now in a second printing. $6.95 plus 1.50 postage and handling from Golden West Publishers, 4113 N. Longview, Phoenix, Arizona 85014.

RAINBOW- A NEWCOMER
AN INTERVIEW BY NICK VOSS

Rainbow, a young, somewhat scrawny little woman, who looks like something from the 1960's hippy era, made her debut in the Southwest, tied in with indie manager/wrestler The Time Traveler. Though she is new, per se, her views are interesting and may fit into Wrestling- Then & Now fairly well. Interview done at an AIWA show.

Q: Rainbow, could you give us some info on yourself?
A: I'm 19 and just getting started, but this is something I wanted to do all my life. Rainbow may or may not be a stage name- I'm not telling. The gimmick is uncanny enough. The line is, The Time Traveler went back in his way back machine and saved me from a policeman at the 1968 Democratic Convention, and brought me back here. It's strange hype, but it is working. It is certainly original and crowd reaction was good.
Q: How do you feel about wrestling today?
A: It's on the decline, but I knew that when I began. The WCW and WWF have gotten so silly with their angles, I can't even watch them anymore. It seems like the only true wrestling anymore is with small groups. The big time people are burning themselves out. I think in a few years, you will see regional promotions make a comeback and the big-timers fade.
Q: How did you get trained?
A: I sent many letters out to many schools and many seemed bent only on taking dreamers for money and capitalizing on their ambitions. Some of the terms and prices I saw were totally crazy. The Arizona group didn't do this and now I'm in California working on cards. I was told in the old days, no one paid money to learn. To get into wrestling you needed to know someone who got you in...
Q: Since you are working as a co-manager with the Time Traveler, can you tell us what is he like?
A: He has diverse interests and the wrestling world is only a sideline to him. He hates the Observer and most sheets with a passion, and gets pretty blunt on what he thinks of most sheets, yet he is not above using them to meet his own needs and vendettas- a strange contradiction. Yet he really riles the crowd. I've learned a lot from him. If he wanted to, he could have done big time shows, I'm sure, but he also hates long-term travel. He has plans for the Northwestern USA and Canada. We both do.
Q: Will you ever wrestle?
A: No. I will manage only. I can't see that well without my glasses.
Q: Are there old-timers you admire?
A: Yes. I've seen old tapes from the 60's and the wrestlers were better than- less fixation on hype and gimmicks- more serious basics. Bruno Sammartino, Johnny Valentine, Vic & Ted Christy, Bruiser, Bobo Brazil, The Sheik, Wild Bull Curry, were all superior to today's people.
Q: Are there managers you admire?
A: I like Blassie, Albano and the late Grand Wizard more than the crap you see today. I've watched some Jarett tapes and it seems like they have new managers every time you blink. In the WWF, the managers don't do much like they did in the old days. No one takes them seriously in the WWF anymore. The guys around today don't do it like Blassie or Albano. It again shows how wrestling is on a big decline.
Q: What are your plans and goals?
A: Hey, I'm not the Time Traveler. I can't look into the future! I take one day a time.
Q: You mentioned going Northwest.
A: Some things are in the making. I would want to leave it at that.
Q: What is it like being a woman in wrestling?
A: At times, it's difficult being a woman in a predominantly male sport. A lot of the men are respectful and polite- others see you as just another potential target to score on. By many indications, a number of women in wrestling swang pretty loose and that may account for the attitude, but some of the men really can be annoying. They think they are God's gift to women when they aren't.
Q: If you could really travel back in time would you like to go back to another era?
A: Yes, to the 1968 Democratic Convention (laughs)
Q: What is the hardest thing about wrestling?
A: Keeping a straight face when the Time Traveler does his interviews. We did some promos once, taped for California, where we both kept having to redo them. It's hard to keep a straight face when he starts ranting and raving, especially about "way back machines" and so on.
Q: Is there anything you'd like to say in closing?
A: No. I'm not even sure if I should have given this interview. It wasn't cleared with the A.I.W.A.

OBITUARY- RUSS BARKER
BY: DALE PIERCE

Referee Russ Barker was not a big man in stature (about 5'3") or in national reputation, but he spent over 30 years as a referee in the Southwest, refereeing and calling shots for a number of different promotions. People he refereed bouts for included Phil Melby, Jerry Graham, Billy Graham, Woody Farmer, Reggie Parks, Jody Arnold, Bearcat Wright, The Lumberjacks, Tito Montes, Al Madril, and a host of others in the Arizona area.

Barker was forced to quit refereeing in 1987 when the loss of a leg due to diabetes put him in a wheelchair. He still remained active until 1991 in a "commissioner" role for indies. In 1989, the Lumberjacks and The Time Traveler caused a riot when they overturned Barker in his wheelchair after he "reversed a decision" against the villains (the idea of this was Barker's and it got heat- too much heat!).

Barker later became a double amputee and remained reclusive since then. he died in the spring of 1993, reportedly from a number of complications caused from his rampant diabetic condition.

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NWF 1968-1976

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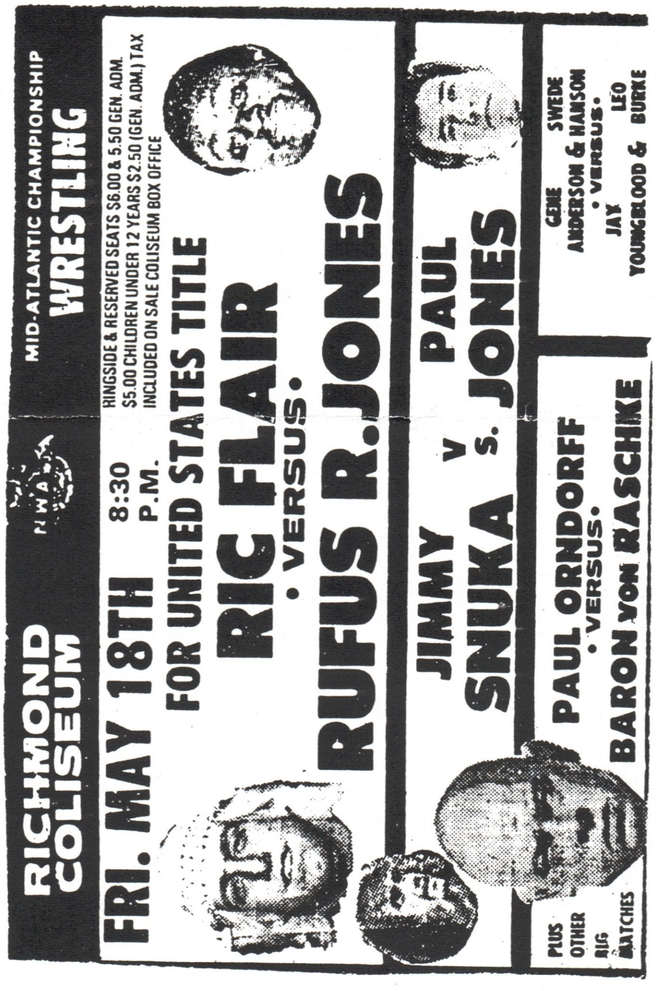

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REVIEWS FROM THE LUNATIC FRINGE

by Vic Stanley

Here I am once again with some more reviews of weird, wacky and wonderful zines. Although my mailbox is usually stuffed with fascinating and scary reading material from all around the world, if there is anything I have overlooked that you feel warrants an honorable mention in this column, please send it to Evan, who will forward it to me after cutting out the dirty pictures for his personal "art collection."

Obscure Publications - Recently awarded a Publisher's Choice listing in Factsheet Five, editor Jim Romenesko deserves all the praise he can get for this outstanding zine. Jim is a full time reporter for a Milwaukee newspaper and applies his savvy, expertise and insider contacts to his own project which covers the underbelly of alternative publishing in particular, and the subversive pop counterculture at large. A few issues back, utilizing his sources within the Milwaukee police department, he excerpted the official confession of infamous serial killer/gourmand Jeffrey Dahmer. Also appearing in recent issues were articles on the late GG Allin, convicted serial killer/author G.J. Schaefer and "Full Force Frank" - the self-proclaimed psychopath. While the subject matter is often grim, it is handled in a fully professional manner, thereby making Obscure mandatory reading for those interested in the creepy fringe areas of our society. Send about a buck fifty ($1.50) for a sample copy to: **Jim Romenesko c/o Obscure, PO Box 1334, Milwaukee, WI 53201**

Brutarian - Some consider Brut to be the most offensive magazine in the world and I would be hard pressed to disagree with them, but I still love it. Editor Dom Salemi constantly pushes the limits of propriety, outraging the sensibilities of the sensitive and self-righteous in the process. Brut is an influential leader in the underground press and boasts a proficient writing staff, including Ernie Santilli, Greg Goodsell, and the outspoken Stately Wayne Manor of **Wrestling World** fame. Each issue includes interviews, feature articles, multi-media reviews and comic strips (often by Mike Diana, who was recently indicted for obscenity in Florida) that make Beavis & Butt-head look like the Family Circus. Send about six bucks ($6.00) for a big 80-90 page back issue to: **Dom Salemi' c/o Brutarian - PO Box 25222, Arlington, VA 22202-9222**

Rollerderby - This is a strange one indeed! Published by the nubile and not easily embarrassed "performance artist" Lisa (Suckdog) Carver, RD features scary fan mail, poetry, artwork, anecdotal personal adventures and rambling interviews in which Suckdog inquires about the most unlikely, incongruous subjects; such as asking an incarcerated GG Allin if he missed flowers and babies in prison and what his favorite breakfast was. (Her's is fluffy pancakes and strawberries. GG's was anything he could get with foodstamps). Lisa is smart, spacy, sexy, fearless, funny and usually drunk. These characteristics are all incorporated to optimum effect into her writing. Although she has quite a notorious reputation as a hellraiser, the stories I have heard couldn't possibly all be true or else she would be totally incapable of putting out such an outstanding publication on a regular schedule, if not dead. Of course, her deranged live performances are another matter entirely, defiling almost every taboo of civilized society. The format of RD greatly improves with each subsequent issue. RD now boasts glossy, full color covers and professional format. Oh, by the way...sorry, but this zine has absolutely nothing to do with the sport of roller derby. Send about three bucks ($3.00) to: **Lisa Carver c/o Rollerderby - PO box 424762, San Francisco, CA 94142-4762**

More odd and esoteric stuff reviewed here next time. Happy reading everybody!

Texas ShootOut Report by Michael Lano

Red Bastien's third annual Dallas get-together December 11th again showed how much love our veteran athletes have for their craft, and for each other. And for old stories. I'd put together, and did the mass-mailing of the program-flier which ended up being a collector's item for veteran Texas refs Tommy Fooshee and Buddy Hammond. Several went the night before to Grey Pierson's GWF tv taping where Johnny Valentine, Maurice Vachon,Reggie Parks, Tiger Conway Sr., Big Tex McKenzie,Karl Lauer, and Red were introduced on camera and JV and Tex helped do commentary along with Pierson,Brandon Baxter and Doyle King who served as mc for the shootout. I don't know if Grey was aware just how big the above were in Dallas and Houston drawing paying crowds in the thousands in the 60's and 70's. Most had held titles for Morris Siegel-Paul Boesch and Fritz and it was good to see eager GWF stars like Steve Dane, Alex Porteau, Terry Garvin Simms, Mohadib and Rod Price crowd around and pick the brains of the real stars of the evening. Dane leaves soon for a Korean shoot group while Porteau and Simms go to Nagasaki's NOW promotion. I believe tiny Global and booker Akbar employ more African-Americans than any other U.S. group- with top heel(Iceman), top face(Action Jackson), top U.S. rising star Mohadib(former Dallas Cowboys Tony Longson) and manager Baboose along with several black jobbers. Titan, SMW and WCW could learn something here. While GWF is 99% free tix, they make the money back on parking and especially the Hooters girls who sell beer and gimmicks. Chris Adams and Action did a brisk business in $5 autographed poloroids near a series of WWF video game machines which looked surreal in the smoky, greasy environs of our beloved Sportatorium. The building's colorful, and beautifully renovated exterior was decked in neon lights and the internal with many hot french fry ovens going hasn't changed since McLamore owned the building and really drives home a fun carnival or state fair atmosphere. Don Laible, Shel and I personally live for these wonderful old, restored buildings. It was just as I remember it from 1978.

The shootout Saturday was a relaxed affair for wild tales, eating and drinking at the world's largest Chinese buffet. Present were: Performer, booker, sheetster and genius Freddie Fargo is a great friend of wrestling and GWF rival Big D's new "owner," from a triad series with Big D Gary Sturdevant who attended. Pierson and most of the GWF employees and ref James Beard, who still works Japan for NOW. Former Austin, Atlanta and L.A. booker and NWA world ltwt champ Leo Garabaldi(who played killer piano and whose wife sang top 40 hits with baritone singer Johnny Valentine who most didn't know crooned!), former Leroy McGuirk star Oni Wiki Wiki and many others. Tiger and Johnny Valentine were presented with fantastic Texas title belts by that master beltmaker Canuck Reggie Parks(very big in Omaha for Duseks and for Muchnick & Gagne) and Fooshey and many received Johnny Valentine texas star belt buckles. Iron Mike Padousis received the bronze el cemento cement block award, Mad Dog Vachon the silver crowbar, Tex the 1/2 ass trophy, Killer Karl Kox(now a prison guard) the golden potato and Johnny Valentine the overall Texas Shootout Champion for 1993. Next year's event will again be held at Carol and Red's beautiful Terra Cotta Inn 12/10/94.

I need to know before months of work begin, how many would be interested in not only helping Johnny Valentine but obtaining a copy of my planned book,"Rib" with his firsthand retelling of all, and I mean all the ribs, the filthy stories and anecdotes that happened to him, Buddy Rogers, Eddie Graham, Ric Flair and many who'll be surprised they're included. He's having Broncho Lubitch help with the dates since BL has that computer memory, and I thought we could help improve Johnny's quality of life. As I did with our college funds for Geoff Goodish, Bo O'Connor and the Buddy Rogers movie; if I had those interested send a check directly to wife Sharon Valentine, she could in turn tell me where to send a copy of "Rib." I just want to know before we really get going, how many would like to help. "You know, after Johnny had that plane accident, it was as if no one knew us. Very few called, and no one-especially not the Crockett's really helped out, and it was their plane. Greg sometimes will call and ask 'how's my dad? and does he need anything?' I tell him, you know how we live, what do you think? But he never sends anything to help." I know we can help. And I know you want to hear those stories firsthand, that Buddy might've put in a book idea he had called "Budro and the Boob(their nicknames for each other)" This has gone on too long, for JV who gave so many pleasure for NJPW, MSG, the Olympic, Cobo, the Amphitheatre, Maple Leaf; Florida, the Carolinas, Texas, California. It's time we helped. If I can simply get a count as to how many might buy the book and help, it will let us know if we should go forward. And if anyone besides Waldo (Von Erich) Sieber crafts prosthesis, Maurice Vachon's amputated leg is infected and very sore. He needs a well-fitting prosth and a good set of crutches. He and JV suffer daily pain that many of us will never know, and gave so much to their craft and fans. It's time we helped. Please.

DR. MIKE LANO INTERVIEWS JOHNNY VALENTINE & RED BASTIEN IN UPCOMING ISSUES OF WT&N

UPCOMING INTERVIEWS:
LOU THESZ, KONNAN, SHERRI MARTEL, DON OWEN & MORE!

It Really Happened

Hans Schnabel once won the Illinois State title heavyweight belt and trekked back to California refusing to defend the crown in Chicago at a later date. Much later the state titles were banned by the State Athletic Commission.

Gordon Hessell wrestled for three weeks suffering from injuries to a thumb. When he finally got around to the doctor, the M.D. stated that the thumb was broken and Hessell had been wrestling all this time with the thumb busted seriously.

Gorgeous George paraded down State Street in Chicago at high noon giving away "Georgie pins" to the ladies.

Ali Baba developed into such a "hot" attraction in Chicago that in one show he turned away thousands at the box office and the police had to be called to control the crowd.

A wrestler (opponent) threw Rudy Kay against the turnbuckles at the corner of the ring with such force that Rudy was rushed to the hospital to have eighteen stitches taken in his scalp. Rudy's still waiting for a return bout with this particular foe to even up matters.

At one time the Siamese boxers wore tightly - wound cotton yarn over their fists and forearms and their knuckles were studded with large knots. Some twenty years ago, however, the rules were revised and the use of four ounce gloves became mandatory,

Earl Caddock, "the man with a thousand holds, was a Champion who was intensely religious and was a Bible student.

How About This Benito?

St. Louis—We wonder if Benito Gardini will become perturbed when he finds out that Tony Lanza enters the ring singing operatic arias? Benito studied for the opera and prides himself on hitting high C.

It's A Thought, Anyway

By Ann Lewis

"To get ahead"—that is the aim
Of every villain in the game;
But surely it would help a lot
If each would keep the head he's
got!

READ SNAKE RIVER
REFLECTIONS
(Literary zine)
1863 Bitterroot Drive
Twin Falls, Id 83301-3561

Casual Pictures
6565 Sunset Blvd. Suite 400
Los Angeles, CA 90028
(213) 957-1049

CALL SHEET

7A
CREW CALL

DATE: MON. SEPT 13.93
DAY: 28 OUT OF 69
SHOOTING CALL: 9A
SUN RISE: 635A
SUN SET: 702P
WEATHER: LOW CLOUDS - HOT - SMOGGY
LOCATION: * SEE MAP FOR PARKING

PICTURE: "ED WOOD"
DIRECTOR: Tim Burton
PRODUCER: Lehmann/DiNovi/Flynn
PRODUCTION MANAGER: M. Polaire

SET DESCRIPTION	SCENES	CAST	D/N	PAGES	LOCATION
INT. OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM "BUNNY TALKS OF OPERATION/ED SPOTS TOR"	52	1,3,6,8 39,79,39X XX, BG.	N/19	15/8	OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM 1801 S. GRAND L.A.

* NOTES: SAFETY MEETING @ CREW CALL

NEAREST HOSPITAL: CALIFORNIA MEDICAL CTR.
1414 S HOPE ST. (HOPE/15TH ST.)
PHONE# (213) 748-2411

CAST/DAY PLAYER	PART OF	NDB	MAKE-UP	SET CALL	REMARKS
1. JOHNNY DEPP	ED WOOD		9A	1030A	P/U @ 830A
2. MARTIN LANDAU	BELA LUGOSI		HOLD		
3. BILL MURRAY	BUNNY		9A	1030A	P/U @ 830A
4. MAX CASELLA	PAUL MARCO		HOLD		
5. BRENT HINKLEY	CONRAD BROOKS		HOLD		
6. JIM MYERS	TOR		7A	9A	REPORT TO LOCATION
8. SARAH JESSICA PARKER	DOLORES		745A	1030A	P/U @ 715A
9. JEFFREY JONES	CRISWELL		HOLD		
10. LISA MARIE	VAMPIRA		HOLD		
12. CLIVE ROSENGREN	ED REYNOLDS		HOLD		
14. NORMAN ALDEN	CAM. BILL		HOLD		
15. LENNY TERMO	M/U HARRY		HOLD		
39. JESSE HERNANDEZ	OPPONENT		7A	9A	REPORT TO LOCATION
79. GENE LABELLE	RING ANNOUNCER		7A	9A	
X. JOHN BRANAGAN	STUNT COORD		—	7A	
39X B ORRISON/T. CERERE	OPPONENT STUNT DBLS		11A	12N	
XX PEERCE/FOXWORTH/JONES	N.D. STUNTS		11A	12N	
XX MANSKER/HAINES/BRYANT	N.D. STUNTS		11A	12N	
XX BURNS/MACKAY/STATHAM	N.D. STUNTS		11A	12N	
XX SALVATORI/ORRISON	N.D. STUNTS		11A	12N	

ATMOSPHERE/STAND-INS	SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS [illegible]
(4) S.I's (ED/BUNNY/DOLORES/UTILITY) @ 7A	*PROPS: VENDING ITEMS/ANNOUNCERS MIKE/CIGS CIGARS
	*ART DEPT: RING BELL/BREAKAWAY CHAIRS FOR WRESTLER
(400) WRESTLING FANS (150 INCLUDING ALL WOMEN) @ 6A	WHO IS TOSSED OUT OF RING/CUT-OUTS OF FANS
(125) @ 630A	MODULAR SPEAKERS
(125) @ 630A	*STUNTS: WRESTLERS WRESTLE/OPPONENT LIFTED
(1) JEAN CLAUDE @ 7A	OVER TORS HEAD/OPPONENT TOSSED INTO STANDS -
(1) REFERRE - BILL ANDERSON	ROWS OF CHAIRS AND FANS KNOCKED OVER
(3) WRESTLERS	*SP FX: SMOKE AIR COMPRESSORS (2)
(4) TRAINERS	*SP EQUIP: (3) MEGAPHONES/(6) ADDL M/U TABLES
(8) FOOD VENDORS	*TRANS: 80' CONDOR/(4) CHANGING TRLRS
(10) PHOTOGS/PRESS	

TIGER CONWAY SR.

TIGER CONWAY SENIOR IN HIS OWN WORDS

I Plasee Dennis Bradford Conway, Sr. was born in a country town north of Shreveport, Louisiana as far as the sticks could go called Belcher. I went to Black Bayou Elementary School and had to drop out of school at an early age to help support my sisters and brothers. I'd get up early every morning and work in the cotton and corn fields for my mother's and father's parents. I was a hard worker and great cotton picker. I could pick 300 pounds of cotton at the age of ten and couldn't make enough money on the farm to help my family. So, after four years of working in the fields, I decided to leave and go to Houston, Texas.

I got a job as a dishwasher making $25 a week in a coffee shop called Degeorge Hotel Coffee Shop. This hotel is where my wrestling career would soon get started. I married Inita M. Robertson in 1950. I have four children named Dinita, Belinda, Plasee Jr., and Santa. I am also responsible for bringing my parents and my brothers and sisters to Houston from Belcher, Louisiana.

While I was working at the Degeorge Hotel, I got to meet the professional wrestlers who stayed at the hotel. Some of these were Danny McShane, Dizzy Davis, Blackie Guzman, and many others. I became a regular wrestling fan, and would sit and chat with them. Paul Boesch and Irish Danny McShane got me interested in wrestling.

In 1957, I began my professional wrestling career as Tiger Conway, Sr. I have been on tours in the Carolinas, Georgia, Kentucky, Bahamas, Canada, New Zealand, Australia. In 1958, I won the Texas Black Negro Championship and still retain this title. I retired from professional wrestling in 1977, and you all know the accomplishments of my son, Tiger Jr.

Tiger Conway Sr., Honoree

FROM MIKE LANO'S SAM MUCHNICK PROGRAM

EDDIE GOLDMAN INTERVIEWS TIGER CONWAY JR. & SR. IN A FUTURE WT&N!

NORMAN KIETZER AND THE WRESTLING NEWS

by Vic Stanley

The great majority of today's wrestling newsletters seem to grow more and more cynical each day. Sure, they look slicker with their computer formatted graphics but in many cases it seems that the hearts and spirits have been cut out of them. Everybody is an expert which translates into everybody being overly critical of the wrestling business. Whatever happened to that spirit of childlike wonderment that we all grew up with when we didn't care about anything except what went on in the ring? Is that what it takes to be a mark? If so, that's what I want to be even if it is akin to regaining one's virginity. Perhaps it isn't possible but it's worth pretending.

One person who hasn't become completely jaded by the current histrionics in the alternative wrestling press is Norman Kietzer, publisher of The Wrestling News. Most hardcore sheet readers probably haven't even heard of it and those who have probably consider it strictly for marks – as if being called a mark is something to be ashamed of. Norman was my first contact with a publication even remotely resembling an insider wrestling sheet. I recall sending him a bunch of questions about aspects of wrestling which would have required him to totally expose the business. He wouldn't do it himself but he did refer me to the Observer, which admittedly did open up a whole new world for me. Today Norman continues to tread that fine line – educating his readers about the sport without completely "exposing the business". That's not to say that he isn't critical, particularly when the WWF is involved. Norman is from the old school and in his regular editorial "As I See It" still refers to Vince McMahon as "The Jr. McMahon" when lamenting about what Jr. has done to his father's once great regional promotion and the business at large. But most importantly, he is a fan who provides a forum for those of us who want to enjoy wrestling rather than psychoanalyze it.

The bulk of The Wrestling News consists of submissions by his readers, be it tributes to great wrestlers living or dead, information on regional and foreign promotions, and an extensive classified section. Even Dave and Wade have regular listings here but when was the last time they mentioned The Wrestling News in their own sheets? I love the fact that it is printed in a quadruple sized newspaper tabloid format and that the ink comes off in my fingers as I feverishly scour the pages. It conjures up images of an earlier era when every show was packed to the rafters and every ticket holder was a true, heartfelt fan.

The Wrestling News is published on a quarterly (ie. irregular) basis. It is usually late but always most welcome. If you find Pro Wrestling Illustrated too glitzy and cartoonish and the Torch too mean spirited, check out The Wrestling News. Here's the address: Norman Kietzer – Route One, Box 103 – Vernon Center, MN 56090. $5.00 for a sample issue.

Letters to WT&N

I just received the current issue of WT&N and really enjoyed it. The great and colorful heritage of professional wrestling needs to be preserved and your newsletter does a lot toward that end.

My great interest in the sport deals with old, old-time wrestling- late 19th century to 1940. Hoping for a couple years to read something about that era, grabbing at whatever morsels came my way, I decided to try and research the story myself. After several trips to the Library of Congress, hounding used-book stores for old magazines, and spending hours upon hours digging through newspaper microfilm files, I've gathered a fair amount on information. But there's lots, lots more to the story of pro wrestling.

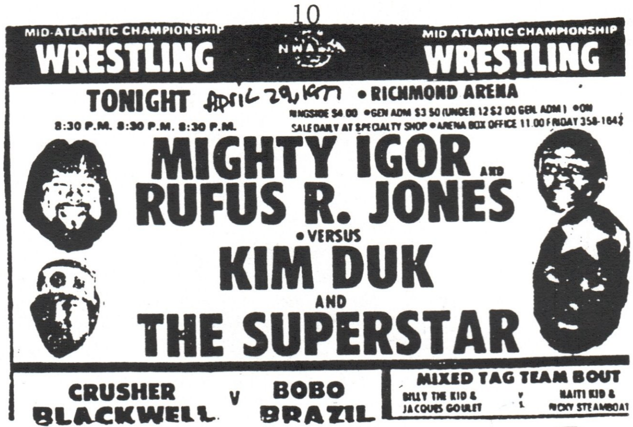
I'm more than glad to share info on those bygone days. If I had time I'd research and write all day, almost anyways. But I work full-time as a masonry foreman for a remodeling contractor, do side-work on week-ends, spend time with my wife and kids, etc. There's not a lot of hours left in the day.

In an issue last year you had a 1925 article of "Big" Wayne Munn, "the vanquisher of Strangler Lewis." Munn was the first champion to be "put over" who wasn't much of a wrestler. He had been a college football star, attempted to box, then was brought into 'rasslin. Lewis dumped the crown to him, but before he could re-claim it in a huge box-office match, old Stan Zybysko hoodwinked the promoters and thoroughly thrashed Munn in two straight falls. Lewis and company ignored the result and shortly after when the Strangler defeated Munn in a rematch he reasserted himself as the champion. By the way, Munn's victory over Lewis, apparently cooked up by Lewis, Sandow, Mondt, Kaufman and allies was highly suspicious to the sports press. Up to this time they regarded championship contests as legitimate sporting events. Some say Munn was naive to it all. At any rate all parties involved have long since passed on.

Keep up the good work.

MARK S. HEWITT
FREDERICK, MD.

BY: MIKE MOONEYHAM
POST & COURIER
CHARLESTON, S.C.



MID-ATLANTIC CHAMPIONSHIP
WRESTLING

MID ATLANTIC CHAMPIONSHIP
WRESTLING

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CRUSHER BLACKWELL V **BOBO BRAZIL**

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BILLY THE KID & JACQUES GOULET V HAITI KID & RICKY STEAMBOAT

Rufus was the king of wrestling

He was the "king" of wrestling, and he had a crown to prove it.

Long before stars like Jerry Lawler and Bret Hart claimed that title, a South Carolina native by the name of Rufus R. Jones was the undisputed king. It wasn't a self-proclaimed moniker — he was presented the crown by a legion of fans one night at the Greensboro Coliseum.

Rufus R. "Freight Train" Jones, who entertained thousands of wrestling fans for more than two decades, is dead at the age of 60. Jones, whose real name was Carey Lloyd, died of a heart attack Nov. 13 while on a hunting trip near his home in Kansas City, Mo.

The personable Jones, who used running shoulder blocks known as the "freight train" to soften up his opponents for his finishing head butt maneuver, was also known for his colorful, yet sometimes disjointed, television interviews.

"My name is Rufus R. Jones, and the 'R' stands for guts," became his rallying cry in several of his vintage spiels.

Jones, who began his mat career in the mid-1960s, retired from the sport in 1987 and worked for two years as a security guard at a dog-racing track before opening Rufus' Ringside Restaurant and Bar in Kansas City in 1991. And, like most of the things he took on, it was a success.

Jones held an assortment of titles during his career — among them the Mid-Atlantic title, the Mid-Atlantic TV title and the Central States tag-team title with The Mongolian Stomper, Bulldog Bob Brown, Bob Geigel, Mike George and Dewey Robertson.

Jones, who maintained a fighting weight of 275 pounds, was a native of Dillon and played college football at S.C. State in Orangeburg. He had a brief stint in boxing, and as a Golden Gloves boxer, he had a record of 32 wins and three losses. He wrestled early in his career under the name Big Buster Lloyd.

Jones gained great popularity wrestling for St. Louis promoter and former NWA president Sam Muchnick in the '70s, and once drew a sellout crowd at the storied Kiel Auditorium in a 60-minute draw with then-world champion Dory Funk Jr. He was also a main-event attraction in the Carolinas-Virginia area during the late '70s and early '80s, and in the Kansas City area that was, over the years, run by such promoters as Gust Karras, Pat O'Connor, Dory Funk Sr. and Bob Geigel.

The Jones Boys

Moncks Corner native Burrhead Jones, who formed a successful team with Rufus in the '60s and '70s, broke into the sport with Jones. The two were billed as cousins.

"I met Rufus in New York City in the late '50s," recalls Burrhead. "He'd come over to my house and we'd run around New York City together. We became very, very close because we were looking for the same future in life. We weren't wrestling at the time, but we both liked the sport. We met a few of the guys — Bobo Brazil, John and Chris Tolos, Mark Lewin and Don Curtis — and we decided that's what we wanted to do.

"I went to the gym first, and I told Rufus and he went the next week. He turned pro before I did, since he was a much bigger fellow than I was. During that time, of course, steroids were a secret. They wanted me to get on to it so I could improve my weight a little bit, but I was scared of needles and that's why I didn't get on steroids. And now I'm glad that I didn't.

"Rufus didn't need them, either, since he was already a big fellow. He weighed 250 pounds before he went into the gym. Bobo Brazil and a couple others told him he'd never make a pro wrestler because he was too big and clumsy, but he sure made Bobo out a liar. When we started, when there less than 10 black guys in the business — and that included Bobo, Ernie Ladd, Sailor Art Thomas, Luther Lindsay, Bearcat Wright, Sweet Daddy Siki and Dory Dixon.

"After Rufus turned pro, he went to Kansas City, and I went to Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia," says Burrhead. "I went to Kansas City to wrestle for Bob Geigel. Rufus came later and made some very good money for Dory Funk Sr. He eventually made Kansas City his home."

Burrhead first teamed with Rufus in the New York City area and later rejoined him in the mid-'70s for the Charlotte-based Jim Crockett Promotions.

"We made a heck of a team and we drew some good money together," said Burrhead. "He was one hell of a good wrestler and he really liked the fans here in Charleston. It's a tragic loss to the profession. A lot of people I work with still ask about him. Many of the wrestlers from that period really looked up to him and respected him. This is going to make guys like Ric Flair, Black Jack Mulligan, Paul Jones and Wahoo McDaniel sit back a little bit.

King to the rescue

Burrhead Jones recounts an incident nearly 20 years ago in which he credits his 'cousin" with saving his life.

"Rufus saved me from permanent damage," recalls Burrhead, referring to a televised match in which the 6-8, 300-pound Black Jack Mulligan nearly destroyed his much smaller opponent until Rufus came to the rescue to stop the slaughter.

Mulligan, however, was later joined by cohorts Ric Flair and Gene and Ole Anderson, who held Rufus R. while Black Jack jumped off the top rope on top of Rufus, smashing his crown. To add insult to injury, the villainous rowdies slapped Rufus in the face while putting a chauffeur's cap on his head. It was one of the promotion's most memorable angles from that era.

"He saved my life that day," jokes Burrhead. "I'll always owe him for that."

Burrhead, like many of his colleagues in the sport, remembers Rufus Jones as a man with a sincere genuineness and a big smile.

"He really had a good sense of humor," recalls Burrhead. "And he really did like those pork chops and rice and beans that he'd always talk about. Although he was a professional wrestler, he still didn't think he was better than anybody else. He was born and raised in the country, and he always loved his home cooking. To prove the point, after he got of the business, he got himself a great little rib shack.

"What can we say. The man enjoyed life while he lived it, and he brought a lot of happiness to a whole lot of people. He's really, really going to be missed by a lot of sports fans around here. Especially me, Burrhead Jones. He was a special part of my life, and it seems like a part of my life has faded away with his passing. I know that there will never be a chance for me to call him on the phone. The last time I called him was last year when we watched the Super Bowl together. I was in South Carolina and he was in Kansas City, and I called him up.

"It's a real tragedy. But, like anything else, all good things must come to an end. Somewhere along the line, we all need to say a prayer for him."

'Watermelon in his pocket'

"Rufus was extremely popular," recalls longtime promoter Jim Crockett. "During the late '70s and early '80s, he was really hot. He had one of the most unique styles of interviews. The first time I heard him do an interview, he was talking about a watermelon in his pocket, and I didn't quite understand what he was talking about. But I later found out it was just a slang term that I had never heard, and I'll never forget, that meant having a lot of money."

Nelson Royal, who frequently teamed with Jones in the Carolinas and Kansas City territories, called him one of the most likable men in the sport.

"I always enjoyed teaming with Rufus," said Royal, who now runs a country-and-western supply store in Mooresville, N.C. "He was a very nice man and a real crowd-pleaser in the ring. I'm just shocked and saddened that he's gone. He was a very talented person. He knew more about the business than a lot of people. He and I did a lot of stuff together."

"He was a hard-working, great guy to be around," recalled former NWA star Jerry Brisco.

"Rufus was just a great personality, an outstanding person. He was so funny all the time. I really enjoyed being around the guy. You knew you could trust him.

"He went out doing what he liked to do — hunting — because he loved to hunt."

Dream will live on

Jones' wife of 30 years, Brooksie (Lloyd) Jones, says she will continue to run the restaurant and plans to erect a statue in her husband's honor.

"I've been asked to do a memorial, and I figure probably the best way to do that is to erect a statue," she said. "I'm going to put it (the statue) in the building, on the building or around this building. But it will go up. Vine Street, where the restaurant is located, is a very historical street. We're on 23rd and Vine, and we were like pioneers on this corner. It had been dead for so long, and everybody gives him (Rufus) credit for bringing it back. There's a lot of history in this place."

Jones leaves behind three grown daughters — Melaney, Crystal and Kendall. He also had an adopted son — the Rev. Kenneth Johnson — better known to wrestling fans as "The Reverend Slick."

"Kenny actually adopted us as his parents years ago," said Mrs. Jones. "He and Rufus were very close. He'd come down at least once every three months to visit us."

Johnson, who has his own church in Fort Worth, Texas, delivered the service at Rufus' funeral. A song composed by Rufus called "Lilacs Today" was performed at the service.

"The service was beautiful," said Mrs. Jones. "It had everyone spellbound. It was like nothing you had ever experienced before."

Mrs. Jones said many present and former wrestlers attended the service.

"He kept in touch with everybody. In fact, the local wrestling crowd comes down here about once a month on Mondays to have lunch."

Among that crowd are names like Bob Geigel, Bob Brown, Mike George, Aaron Jones, Benny Ramirez and Sapphire.

"The restaurant was our home away from home," Mrs. Jones said. "When he finally got wrestling out of his system, the restaurant got to be his life. He had something else he could do, and that made a difference.

"He was a great cook. In fact, he really taught me how to cook. I thought I could cook when we first got married, but after tasting his food, my food was nothing compared to his. He used to tell me, 'Most people won't tell you. But I'm going to let you know.' And he did. He let me know I couldn't cook. It hurt my feelings at first, but then again, it made me a better cook. There even got to be some things I could outdo him on. I know a friend of mine whose wife cooks so bad, he goes to a restaurant everyday and has dinner, goes homes, and says he's not hungry. But why go through all of that? I mean we're only human. If it's bad, it's bad."

Mrs. Jones also laughs when recalling opening night at the restaurant, with stars like Harley Race in attendance and Bruce (Butch) Reed riding a horse into the eatery at midnight.

She also fondly remembers the many wrestling trips with her husband.

"He used to bring the kids on summer vacation down there (the Carolinas). I remember the beach in Charleston with those funny-looking crabs. I have a lot of shells from there," she laughs.

Mrs. Jones says her husband lived to realize his final dream — seeing his first grandchild. And, she adds, she plans to continue another dream.

"He was very family-oriented. He did love his family. His last dream was to see his first grandchild. And he did. She was six weeks old when he died. His other dream was to stay in this restaurant for a while and then open up an old folks home. I'm going to keep the restaurant going, and if at all possible, open up that old folks home one day. You have to keep living."